Record and Chronicle

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THE HOSPITAL FOR SPECIAL SURGERY

for Dispensing the Family Gossip to our Members with the Armed Forces

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When the Editor of this paper dictated the last issue, he saved the last paragraph until his secretary had gone to lunch and then asked his Assistant to take the last few notes. This innocent appearing manouver, of course, was his cagey way of telling us that we could add another seven words to our title -- Acting Assistant to the Director for the Duration and Acting Editor of the R. & C. for Vacation. We sound like a fugitive from Washington, but even if such were the case, it still would not qualify us to compete with the many eminent guest editors of the past. So, it is with a certain amount of awe and both eyes tightly shut that we present the end result of our grapevine consultations of the last few days.

Dr. Burdick has received a letter from Col. Bradley L. Coley, under date of July 21st. He writes, "Now for a surprise which I know will delight both you and Miss Best. Today, Brig. Gen. Hogues - 6th Army Surgeon - conferred the Legion of Merit on me, pinned the medal on my sweaty shirt, after a most flattering and exaggerated citation was read. This was bestowed at the initiation of Gen. Hart for work as Surg. Cons. in Dallas (8th Service Command). It was radioed out to MacArthur's G.H.Q. who directed 6th Army to confer it. I was speechless with surprise. I returned last night from an air trip of 10 days to all five of the other big Philippine Islands where I was concerned in the numerical and professional competence of the surgical services of the many Evac. Field and Portable Hospitals and Clearing Companies which support the numerous divisions that go to make up 6th Army. Riding these C47's jammed with freight, mail bags, sweaty G.I.'s, Filipino Guerillas, etc. - up & down, 'jungle skippers' they are called, isn't restful - not much anyhow. They take off at 6 or 7 which means getting up at 4:30 or 5:30 - shaving in a helmet full of coldish water - showering out under a 50 gal. oil drum - tank of water, etc. For an old retread, it's plenty strenuous. Give the gang in the Hernia Club my best." The R. & C. extends its heartiest congratulations to Col. Coley whose citation follows.

> "Colonel Bradley L. Coley, Medical Corps, performed outstanding services as Surgical Consultant of the Eighth Service Command from July 1942 to February 1945. He assisted in organizing the Surgical Service of one hundred and five hospitals, choosing personnel with unusual keenness and assigning them in positions where their talents were used with maximum effectiveness. He overcame handicaps coincident with establishing medical installations and built the command's Surgical Service to a high level of efficiency starting with meager facilities and limited personnel. With unusual ability and resourcefulness, he dealt with other branches of the Army. He tirelessly devoted his great knowledge of surgery to providing exceptional surgical care for troops in the Command and to preparing many highly trained surgical officers for duty in theaters of operations. By his unfailing tact, judgment and administrative skill, Colonel Coley was in great measure responsible for the excellent record made by the Surgical Service of the Eighth Service Command."

When the Editor of this paper distributed the last issue, he saved the more perceptive until last and then called his Assistant to view the last few notes. This innocent appearing memorandum, of course, was his sneaky way of telling us that we could add another news item to our title -- Acting Assistant to the Director for the Duration and Acting Editor of the U. S. C. for Vacation. It sounds like a fugitive from Pandemonium, but even if such were the case, it still would not qualify us to compete with the many eminent guest editors of the past. So, in lieu with a certain amount of awe and both eyes slightly shut that we present the end result of our strenuous consultations of the last few days.

Dr. Burdick has received a letter from Col. Bradley E. Coley, under date of July 21st. He writes, "Now for a surprise which I know will delight both you and Miss Hart. Today, Brig. Gen. Hogues - 6th Army Surgeon - conferred the Legion of Merit on us, pinned the medal on my sweaty shirt, after a most flattering and exaggerated citation was read. This was bestowed at the initiation of Gen. Hurt (of York as Surg. Gone. in Dallas (8th Service Command). It was radioed out to the G.H.Q. who directed 6th Army to confer it. I was speechless with surprise. I returned last night from an air trip of 10 days to all five of the other big Philippine Islands where I was concerned in the numerical and professional competence of the surgical services of the many Evac. Field and Portable Hospitals and Clearing Companies which support the numerous divisions that go to make up 6th Army. Riding those C47's jammed with freight, mail bags, sundry G.I.'s, Filipino Guerrillas, who - up & down, 'jungle skippers' they are called, isn't it? - not much anyhow. They take off at 6 or 7 which means getting up at 4:30 or 5:30 - shaving in a helmet full of coldish water - showering out under a 50 gal. oil drum - tank of water, etc. For an old retread, it's plenty strenuous. Give the gang in the Peoria Club my best." The R. & O. extends its heartiest congratulations to Col. Coley whose citation follows.

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Major Joseph M. Moore, Orthopaedic resident 1931-32 stopped in on July 28th expecting to see the clinics and was surprised to find our Saturday clinics closed for the duration. He spent some time reminiscing with Tommy Cannon, our official greeter, and left word that he is now at Halloran. So we hope he can come in for another visit on a day when our clinics are open.

A form V-Mail from Col. David Littauer gives us a new San Francisco A.P.O. number, the information that he is with an Evacuation Hospital, and although he too modestly refrained from mentioning it, our eagle eye notes that he is now a full Colonel and congratulations are in order.

Mrs. Vansel Johnson has very thoughtfully kept us up to date on the Colonel's latest addresses. A card from her on August 1st said he had arrived safely "somewhere", and a second card this morning says he is in Luzon and assigned to a General Hospital there.

This reminds us that our secretary brought in two more R. & C.'s this morning which were returned by postal authorities after going all over the world, it seemed, in pursuit of Lt. Cmdr. Eugene T. R. Stone, our self-styled sea-going gynecologist, whose correct address we have since ascertained, and Capt. S. R. Jackson, who was on our clinic dental staff. We know that redeployment means all but a few of you in Europe will be coming home (we hope) or possibly moving in the other direction (we don't hope) so we urge you to send in your new addresses AND NEWS. The only better alternative is for you to come in person to 321 E. 42 St. - so we can worm the information out of you verbally.

Mary Rose reports seeing Lt. Cmdr. Sidney Leistner on the street, July 29th. Cmdr. Leistner has just completed one assignment at sea and is back at St. Albans waiting for re-assignment.

Olive Fischer gives us some interesting excerpts from a letter she received from Lt. Lynn Callin, U.S.N.R., Orthopaedic resident 1942-43, dated July 26th. "Your very nice letter was written the middle of January - you know I think I can redeem myself in part by sending you the first page of that letter so you can recall how cold you were for I'll bet the thermometer is blowing its top now. But you be sure and send it back for the thermometers out here don't have any tops and I need the remembrance of winters back home. Okinawa was not at all a bad place - in the light of my new set of standards - and certainly not at all the pest hole we had been led to believe. Now I am back in the Marianas - had a really pleasant trip on an L.S.T. - good quarters and excellent food - having just lived for four months on canned rations, I suspect I was in a mood to appreciate anything fresh. At any rate, I made a good start in regaining the twelve pounds I lost while on Okinawa. This place has become almost 'Stateside' in appearance with its macadam highways and route signs - semi-permanent establishments and rules of conduct and uniforms. It seems they must have half the equipment we have produced piled out here and nearly enough people to use it. The Fleet and Base hospitals are lovely places - all in quonset huts with sidewalks and many of the minor refinements of civilization that I've not seen for a long time. It's hot and humid - rains several times a day and that makes it more humid. Of course, I wear nothing but shorts most of the time so I shouldn't squawk too loudly. I hope when this overseas tour is over, I can get assigned to the Philadelphia Naval Hospital so I'll be able to pop over and see you occasionally. My best to you all."

Dr. Nicholas Pickard, who was our Medical Resident from December 1944 until June 15, 1945, writes that he is involved in the mechanics of starting practice in Kansas City, Missouri.

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Dr. James P. Fleming, Surgical Resident 1942-44, stopped in for a visit on August 3rd and although we missed seeing him, he left us a note saying he is now associated with Dr. Harry E. Bacon, Professor of Colo-Proctology at Temple University Medical School, that Dr. Bacon was recently left a large sum for a new hospital in cancer research, and that he (Dr. Fleming) was in New York to acquire plans for a new building for research in cancer of the colon and rectum.

Mary Rose brings us a letter from Donald Dial with a new address and military censorship, indicating a possible impending change. (Editor's Note: We write kind of vague-like - vague, like the Army, we mean.) He says, "They keep saying it's a small world. A couple of days ago Neil Garber walked by my tent and we had quite a visit. We'd been in this same camp for two weeks without running across each other before. He is in the ___ Gen. Hosp. and told me that Dill Hindle is due any day to join the ___ Gen. Hosp. - all three of these organizations happen to bivouacked in three adjoining rows of tents. There isn't much to say about what goes on here. It's hot and sunny; very dusty and dirty at times. We're in a state of intense inactivity waiting for our next instructions. For most of us it's been a much needed rest, but six weeks of it is more than enough. Would you be kind enough to give my new address to Ye Ed. and to Tommy Cannon? I haven't kept them very well up to date, though the R. & C. - always welcome - has been coming along quite regularly. Also please give my best to my various friends in your department."

Lieut. Cmdr. Richard Schorr, U.S.N.R., stopped in the hospital August 2nd, and although we just missed seeing him, he chatted with Dr. Lewis, who tells us that Cmdr. Schorr is looking very well, has completed a tour of duty on Guam, and is now waiting for a new assignment. He hopes that this assignment will be on the west coast where his family is now living. Those of us who saw Cmdr. Schorr were delighted to talk to him again and hope he will be able to come in for another visit before starting his new assignment.

In the July 15th issue of the R. & C., the Editor acknowledged receipt of a bushel of peaches from Dr. Arthur Van Dyke of Atlanta, Ga. On August 2nd we received a follow-up note from Dr. Van Dyke saying, "As I promised you in my last letter, I am sending you and yours, a bushel of Hale peaches. They are presumed to be Ga.'s best. They are a little late this year, but I hope they will prove 'tops'. If they reach you in good condition, I am sure you will enjoy them. This is in appreciation of you sending me the Record & Chronicle. I enjoy reading it. With best regards from the 'vintage of 1895'." As one who sampled these peaches, we must say that they did prove "tops".

Mrs. Anne Schoppman receives so many strange requests at the Clinic Desk she is quite used to most anything, but the following, presented here exactly as it was presented at the Clinic Desk by a new patient, startled even her.

> "IN FEBR. 45 as I stepped out of a Bus on a very rainy day I sprainend my left ankle.
>
> I went to the doctor and he made bandages and massage. it did not help.
>
> from there I went to a specialist Orthopaed he said he can not do anything, that I have arthritic and I should rest as much as possible, not walking around.

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Harry Rose brings us a letter from Donald Dial with a new address and military connection, indicating a possible impending change. (Editor's Note: To write this kind of vague-like - vague, like the Army, we mean.) He says, "They keep moving it's a small world. A couple of days ago Jack Gardner walked by my room and we had quite a visit. We'd been in this same camp for five weeks without running across each other before. He is in the ___ Gen. Hosp. and told me then Bill Miaflo in the any day to join the ___ Gen. Hosp. - all three of these organizations happen to bivouacked in three adjoining rows of tents. There isn't much to say about them goes on here. It's hot and sunny, very dusty and dirty at times. We're in a of intense immobility waiting for our next instructions. For most of us it's a much needed rest, but six weeks of it is more than enough. Could you be kind enough to give my new address to Jo Ed. and to Tommy Gannon? I haven't kept very well up to date, though the R. & O. - always welcome - has been coming quite regularly. Also please give my best to my various friends in your department."

Lieut. Cmdr. Richard Dehorr, U.S.N.R., stopped in the hospital August 2nd and although we just missed seeing him, he checked with Dr. Berta, who tells us that Cmdr. Dehorr is looking very well, has completed a tour of duty on Guam, and is now waiting for a new assignment. He hopes that this assignment will be on the west coast where his family is now living. Those of us who are Cmdr. Dehorr were delighted to talk to him again and hope he will be able to come in for another visit before starting his new assignment.

In the July 15th issue of the R. & O., the Editor acknowledged receipt of a basket of peaches from Dr. Arthur Van Dyke of Atlanta, Ga. On August 3rd we received a follow-up note from Dr. Van Dyke saying, "As I promised you in my last letter, I am sending you and yours, a basket of Rule peaches. They are presented to be Ga.'s best. They are a little late this year, but I hope they will prove 'tops'. If they reach you in good condition, I am sure you will enjoy them. This is appreciation of you sending me the Record & Chronicle. I enjoy reading it. With best regards from the 'vintage of 1895'." As one who sampled these peaches, we can say that they did prove "tops".

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on 28. and 29.

since then I have following symptons:
on July 14, pain startet terrible on the whole leg. The
pain changes arround from the calf to the back.
nights I have awful pain in the knee,

can't keep the foot one place,

foot always feels like he is asleep.

it feels as the blood dasn't circulate right,
when I stand up without shoes it feels like I walk on a bone

on the right foot since 6 years I have little pain
on the big toe.

* * * * * * *

VACATION SIDELIGHTS

Dr. Burdick was surprised to find the Director away on vacation - said the Director didn't ask him about it.

Dr. Beekman returned August 9th after a pleasant visit at Rangeley Lakes, Maine.

Harry Rashmajian, our Pharmacist, left August 1st and said he would be back "if I don't meet a rich woman." The line forms on the third floor, girls, August 29th.

Drs. Straub and vomSaal came back from vacation August 1st to hold down the Orthopaedic service for the balance of the summer. Ramsay reminded us of a nice ripe tomato and Freddy looks browner than anyone who was away in the rainy season (July) has a right to look.

Miss Logotheton is sporting an attractive vacation tan; Mr. Shannon is back from a jaunt to Canada and the middle west, and by September 1st no one will be needing any more leg make-up.

And here we sit with our 42nd Street pallor - waiting for a certain troopship to steam into N.Y. harbor so we can say good-bye and take a furlough ourselves.

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